February 1, 2025

The Making of the Crown Jewels

In workshops cloaked in ages past,

Where time's own shadows long did cast,

Artisans with skill and grace,

Crafted jewels for royal embrace.

The gold was melted, pure and bright,

In the glow of the candle's light,

Hammered, shaped with tender care,

To form a crown beyond compare.

Emeralds, rubies, sapphires blue,

Each gemstone placed with a vision true,

In settings rich and intricately wrought,

Each stone a treasure, a kingdom bought.

With steady hands and hearts of pride,

The craftsmen labored side by side,

To create a masterpiece of might,

A symbol of eternal right.

The crown, a beacon of the land,

Held together by each skilled hand,

Passed down through generations' span,

A legacy from woman to man.

And in its gleam, a story told,

Of power, glory, courage bold,

The making of the Crown Jewels,

A tale of artistry's golden rules.